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1917 (March)

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1917

ROC

# Easter is Soon Here

Easter, this year, will be an occasion of more than usual interest and importance.

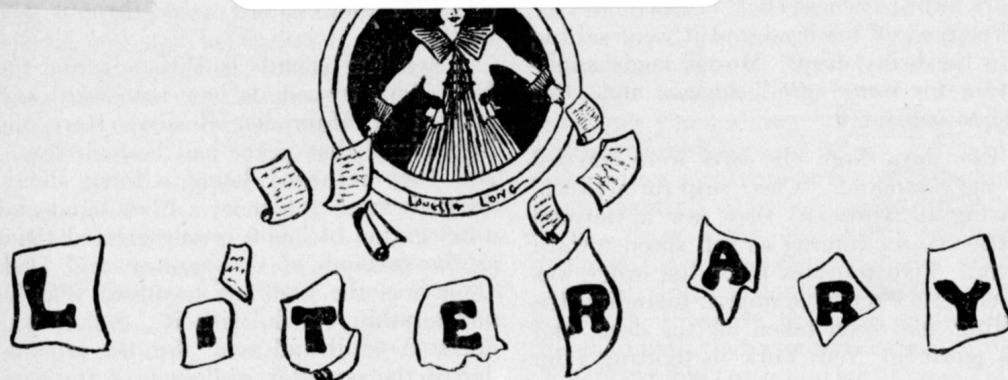
It marks the real beginning of the Spring Season. In a number of years past, Easter came late in April, in consequence of which, there was an uncertainty as to the correct fashions of the season. This year, Easter is early and fashions for Spring are now a settled fact.

Every item of Spring goods in this store reflects, in every detail, the style demands of the season. Preparation and forethought have brought a collection of wearing apparel and other needs, for misses and young men, for an event that is supremely important to every person in Rock Island and this section.

Please feel assured that whatever you may select, may be done so with a feeling of satisfaction as to quality, style and value.

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## The War of 1917.

Extract from "A History of the 20th Century," compiled in 1924 by

"PLINY THE ELDER, JR." '18.

**W**AR has been declared," yelled Mercer one fine morning in the year 1917, as he raced thru the halls of the Rock Island High School, waving a copy of the *Chicago Tribune* in the air.

A throng of students quickly gathered to hear the news and Mercer indulged in a little extemporaneous oratory, in which he called upon the youth of Rock Island to follow the flag in defense of their lives, property, etc., to say nothing of their honor.

When it comes to sensational oratory, Claude Mercer has George McCaskrin backed off the literary map, and naturally his burst of patriotism proved infectious. Plans were speedily made. A meeting of the Associated Students was held, in which President Lyford called for volunteers for a regiment to be raised and equipped by the high school. In less than a week after Mercer's impromptu stump speech, a company of 200 husky lads was drilling night and day in anticipation of a call for volunteers.

A month after war had been declared, President Wilson stated that the U. S. Navy was lacking in personnel and called for volunteers. The High School Company responded immediately and entrained the next day for Hampden Roads. Here the boys were assigned to the U. S. S. New York, one of the largest dreadnoughts, which had returned to the navy

yards because of a shortage of men. They received the proper clothing and equipment, were attached to a mess table, and the New York, fully manned, swinging in its tracks, made for the open sea.

As soon as the boys had stowed their dunnage and received instructions as to how to sling their hammocks, etc., they mixed with the regular sailors. Mercer soon got into an argument about the war with a big "regular," but when he had almost convinced him by means of his persuasive eloquence, that war was the "most effectual means of preserving peace" he fell victim to that ocean malady called sea-sickness, and was forced to abandon his oratorical efforts. Dempsey was assigned as a "coal passer," and after he had completed his four hour shift, he ascended to the sun deck for a little fresh air. Before he had been there ten minutes he had a job on his hands. He forgot to salute the Officer of the Deck, when that worthy addressed him, and was ordered with Louis Wilson, "Heinie," and Ed Taber (who were guilty of like offenses) to "scrub down" the first thing in the morning.

The next morning at five o'clock the fellows arrived on deck and fell in with the bucket brigade. For the next two hours, their entire energy was devoted to rendering the quarter-deck as spotless as the fleecy clouds overhead. Near the middle of the afternoon "Dick" Dopp and "Standpat" Morris were fencing with the

short swords, when Dick brushed Morris' "skypiece" off his head and it went sailing into the briny deep. Morris made application for some new headgear, and Dick had to pay for it.

Two days later, the boys were startled by the command: "Clear ship for action!" Gazing to westward they saw a German battle-cruiser coming at full speed toward them. Five minutes after the order was given, every movable object, including the railing, had been taken off the deck, and the powerful New York in fighting trim steamed forward to meet the enemy.

The battle was of short duration, and was a complete victory for the Americans. Herbert Fotch established a new gunnery record for sharp-shooting by cutting in two, at a distance of two miles, the steel cables which held the German cruiser's "crow's nest."

Mercer did all the talking during the battle and managed to keep a gun crew busy with a 14 inch gun. Louis Wilson acted as "Powder Monkey" for Gun No. 2,

and Dempsey passed coal thruout the battle.

When the enemy had been sunk, the New York turned its bow homeward and arrived at Hampden Roads. Here the boys found that peace had been declared, and they returned home without delay. As their train rolled in, a brass band and a delegation of 5,000 people greeted them as the saviours of the country, and Dick Dopp was the first one to admit that he had anything to do with it. School was declared "null and void" for the remainder of the semester, and each of the boys received a Carnegie Medal. Mercer was even permitted to address the crowd at Hickey's that evening regarding the possibilities of our Navy in times of peril, while Ed Taber explained to Mabel why it was that Dempsey didn't come on deck during the battle. All the boys are distinguished men now, and Mercer never tires of telling his grandchildren what a valuable man he was, when he directed the operations of Gun No. 23, on board the dreadnought New York.

## Her Voice.

DULCE BETTINE SEELEY, '17.

**H**E had made up his mind that he would not only hear her again to-night but he would meet her. This was a most decisive move for the bashful, unassuming Carlyle Willis. He had arrived safely at the age of twenty-six without ever having had an "affair." It seems that Dan Cupid had slunk into the background whenever Willis arrived on the scene, but now — well, he had fallen in love with a voice. This is the story:

It was Indian Summer. The night was magnificent. The moon was indescribable and Willis had the feeling that he could not waste such a night on law books. He must get out and live.

First he walked down to the park and found a bench near the pool where he could watch the goldfish gleam and flirt joyously in the moonlight. Suddenly from somewhere near he heard the voice of a nightingale. After listening attentively for a few moments he decided,

contrary to his first impression, that it was a girl's voice and he started in search of it. Across from the park were the Windsor Flats. It seemed to Willis that the voice came from that direction. He crossed the park and walked slowly past the flat. Yes, that wonderful voice was coming from the first floor. Could such a voice be human! Was it possible any but an angel could warble so sweetly! Must it not be an artist to create such perfect harmony! What a soul the singer must have! Willis paced up and down. He was unconscious of his surroundings; he thought he must be in heaven. While that adorable voice sang he knew only that his heart beat faster. Once as he passed, an old man opened the French window and stepped out on the balcony. As he did so Willis caught sight of a young woman seated before a grand piano and a little girl beside her turning the leaves of the music. Just that glimpse was all, as he was passing. The voice sang on. From

the old melodies she wandered to the classic and still he was as if in a dream. At last came silence, and after waiting a long while in vain he somehow found his home to pass a restless night.

All the next day at his work he dreamed of the girl at the piano and her wonderful voice. The office force cast knowing glances at each other and smiled in his direction. The stenographer whispered audibly to the bookkeeper, "Poor Carl, he's hit hard." And Willis, hearing, grew scarlet and immediately became engrossed in his books. Nevertheless that night he took up his post in the park as he had done the night before. Soon he heard the songster begin and again he began his restless pacing up and down in front of the flat like a caged lion. He assured himself he could not afford to lose one note. How divinely she sang those old airs! He wished she would never sing anything else. Then she passed into simple operas. No, he had been mistaken; she sang them even more exquisitely. As she changed from one kind of music to another, so he changed his mental praise. At last he decided that anything she sang was bound to be unexcelled. As he walked past, his head bowed; his hands sunk deep in his pockets. His thoughts were on the girl, while his ears rang with her melodies.

A hand grasped his shoulder. A harsh voice brought him back to earth.

"My man, have you any good reason for patrolling the neighborhood at this—why Carlyle Willis, old boy, is it you? Shake hands; I haven't seen you since that last

day at college. You don't mean to tell me you've lived in this little town and we haven't met before! And by the way, what on earth are you doing here? I've been watching you walking back and forth for the last three hours. I finally decided you were either a nervous wreck or a madman, consequently I came to find out which you were. Now speak up, which are you?" laughed the man, grasping Willis' arm.

"Well, Dan, I don't think I'm either, although I believe that girl could drive me mad with that wonderful voice of hers. The miserable truth is, Dan, I've—fallen head over heels in love with a girl I've only had a glimpse of. It's just because of her voice."

"Well, you're picking on a rather young one, aren't you, Carl? The kid's only thirteen."

"Why, what—what do you mean?"

"Why, it's the little girl that sings. They say she's a wonder. I never was a judge of singing myself. What's the matter, old man?"

"You say it's the little girl. I thought it was—the big one."

"Oh, no, she just plays the accompaniments. They are sisters. You see I live just across the hall. I know them well. Don't stand there and stare at me, you ought to be glad to see me again. Well, any way, come on up and meet my wife, and if you say the word we'll have Miss Roos come over too. She's a wonderful girl, even if she can't sing like Betty." And that's the way Carl's romance began.

## The Moor.

CLARA ARNELL, '18.

The wind that sweeps the rolling hills,  
Stirs waves on the deep blue sea.  
It brushes the heather and gorse, and fills  
The air with sweetness for me.

Above is the blue of the sky, and clouds  
As white as the driven snow.  
They wander across the sea in crowds  
Till they meet in the heather below.

Before me a narrow sheep-trail winds,  
Narrowing more and more,  
Until it finally dips and finds  
A lake where the sea gulls soar.

While almost beyond the reach of my eye,  
Above, where the clouds belong,  
And singing his way from the earth to  
the sky,  
A skylark ascends in full song.

# THE WATCH TOWER

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District Basketball Champions! Tri-City Champions! A team to be proud of! Luck seemed to come with the purchase of the giant Rock Island banner!

A teacher in public speaking must be installed. As students of an otherwise up-to-date high school we demand one!

## The Dance Privilege.

A notable event of the past quarter was the granting of the dance privilege to the students by the Board of Education. Tradition had decreed that this diversion be put under the ban so far as activities within the school were considered, but after a student petition was presented to the Board they decided that inasmuch as they had never prohibited dancing they could not now repeal a rule, but would sanction dancing at school functions in the future. Rock Island High now takes its place with the other live institutions in this section and ranks as an up-to-date school in another respect. The students appreciate the action of the Board and promise that the privilege will not be abused.

## A Word about Class Sponsors.

Does the average student realize what a difficult position a class sponsor's is? From many appearances he does not! Especially is this true in the lower classes. A class sponsor may suggest some function to be given by the class. All are delighted and anticipate the event with much eagerness. But what aid do they offer? Possibly a little; probably none.

The class sponsor is ready to help in many ways and to assume some responsibility, but by no means should he be left to undertake everything. The duty of the class officers is to assume a great amount of responsibility for the event. The more influential members of the class should also lend their aid. Even after the party much work remains to be done and again cooperation is a necessity.

Lastly, don't forget to let the class sponsor know you appreciate his help. Such a person does not expect much from a class, but he does and has a right to expect a "Thank you."

## Life.

Life is made up of many hardships. Going through life is like climbing a mountain, full of hard, rough and steep places, but stumble and fall as we will, we may at last reach its heights, if we but have the patience and energy. We are often too willing to let the harder tasks set before us take care of themselves. This is not climbing life's mountain, but allowing ourselves to fall to the lazy lowlands.

This habit begins in childhood, in school; the scholar who lets his lessons master him, leaves the hard words unread, and the hard problems unsolved, soon begins to allow other difficulties to master him.

So at last, the habit of doing only that which is easy and pleasant and skipping that which is hard and disagreeable pervades the whole life, with the result that nothing brave or noble is ever accomplished, and the summit of the mountain is never reached.

A. C. Y., '17.



#### JUNIOR BASKETBALL PARTY.

The Juniors again proved themselves successful entertainers when they gave a party for the Junior basketball team. As no class affairs may be held in school on a school night, the guests went to the "Commons" at 5 o'clock where they played games and enjoyed a supper, served at 6 o'clock. Miss Ferry and Miss Thompson, class sponsors, alternated at chaperoning. Members of the team were called upon for "speechlets" and several good "talklets" followed. However, some of the Juniors who had "hunches" ate in the kitchen and would come out only when the janitor locked the door.

#### SOPHOMORE PARTY.

The Festival of the Cherry Blossom was in full sway on the evening of January 27, in the Manual Arts Building. Everywhere were butterflies and cherry blossoms, while here and there gayly dressed Jap maids hurried to make welcome the Sophomore class. Four dainty Japanese maids served tea throughout the evening. These maids proved to be members of our faculty, Miss Thompson, Miss Grady, Miss Winkler and Miss Love. The fish pond and bowling alley proved quite a pleasant diversion, while the circlewalk, led by Miss Thompson was the best of all. The refreshments were served by some of the members of the class. They were typical Jap dishes.

And last but not least the confetti made the place look like fairy land till a grand march and scramble was led through it.

Ask some of the Junior boys if the "eats" were good.

#### TRI-CITY DECLAM CHAMPIONS.

The Girls' Tri-city Declamatory Contest resulted in our victory over both Davenport and Moline, February 7th.

Marie Williams, Elva Hill, and Helen

Moore met Moline in our auditorium, while Florence Livingston, Florence Mechonochie, and Anna Marie Van Duzer met Davenport in that city.

Low scores won and points were divided as follows:

Rock Island.....26,	Moline.....39
Rock Island.....31,	Davenport.....33

The Big Eight Girls' Declamatory Contest was held in Moline, February 16. The judges only favored us with fourth place, but we feel sure had the decision been in the hands of the audience our contestant, Miss Anna Marie Van Duzer, would have been given first place. Miss Van Duzer's interpretation of "The Littlest Rebel" would be difficult to equal.

Davenport was given first place, Moline, second, and Monmouth, third.

#### SENIOR PRESIDENT KIDNAPPED.

After the Davenport game Friday evening, March 2, Louis Wilson, president of the Senior class, was captured by a number of lower classmen and taken some distance back of Milan. Their object was to keep Louie away from the Senior party which was to take place the following night. News of his capture spread like wild fire the next day and machine loads of fellows from Freshmen to Seniors joined in the hunt for the lost president.

County officials also aided in the search, but altho one party succeeded in locating him they failed to rescue him as they were outnumbered. After an intensely exciting day, he was finally delivered up to his home early in the evening and was on hand at the party within a short time. Thus his captors' object was foiled, much to the delight of all the Seniors as well as a large number of other classmen.

#### SECOND SENIOR PARTY.

The Senior class gave their second party of the year Saturday evening, March 3. The event was held in the Manual Arts

Building with the basketball squad as guests of honor. A hand shaking contest opened the evening's entertainment. Frazier Vance was awarded the prize for being the thirtieth person shaken hands with.

At this juncture the rescued class president was carried in on the shoulders of two fellows and was given a hearty ovation. He then related his harrowing experiences to an interested audience.

A program of dancing and games then followed. Leland Dempsey's team succeeded in defeating Morris' team in a laughing contest. The feature of the evening was the contest in which the baby pictures of Dempsey, Heimbeck, Taber, Dopp, Parker, and Fotch were posted within the view of all. No names were attached and it was a difficult matter to trace the resemblance of these infants to the faces of our now stalwart basketball warriors. Marion Stoddard won the prize for correctly guessing them all.

It is interesting to note that this party was the first one ever held in this school at which dancing was a diversion. This was made possible only by the appreciated action of the Board of Education.

#### YELL PRACTICES HELD.

In general assembly before the Moline and Davenport games vigorous song and yell practices were indulged in. The president of the associated students presided and called for a number of talks from students and faculty. Mr. Fisher delivered a speech before the Moline game that impressed the whole school and no doubt was responsible in large measure for the enthusiasm displayed and for our victory. Clif Myers did his best to obtain noise from the assemblage and certainly had fine results. No better singing was ever heard at any of our games than that which helped our team to victory over Moline,—thanks to Augustana's band.

#### BANNER PRESENTED TO SCHOOL.

Directly after the Moline game, Feb. 9, a torchlight procession was formed and hundreds of students and townspeople moved in the direction of the high school. The auditorium was packed with the rejoicing throng, but yells were quieted enough to permit the carrying out of a

program. The new Rock Island banner adorned the stage and Mr. Burton introduced the first speaker, Harry Lyford, associated student president, who presented it to the school. Superintendent Fisher responded with a speech of acceptance. Pledges of loyalty to the banner were then given by persons representing the different organizations, among them being Mrs. Eastman, Anna Marie Van Duzer, Roy Johnson and Lewis Saulpaugh. The team and coach were also called on for talks. Without a doubt this was the largest and most enthusiastic post-victory rejoicing ever staged in R. I. H. S.

#### BANNER PURCHASED.

The week preceding the Moline game was a busy one for those in charge of the decorating arrangements. It was then that Prin. Burton came forth with his valued suggestion that the school purchase a large crimson and gold banner. Forthwith the class officers and other heads of affairs were called in conference and all voted unanimously the sum of eighteen dollars for the manufacture of the immense 18 by 6 banner that the whole city is now so familiar with. Fred Nold, a former business manager of this paper, had the honor of making the banner and certainly did a creditable job.

#### CONCERT GIVEN.

The musical organizations gave a concert in the Auditorium the evening of February 21st. Under the direction of Mr. Burton the orchestra rendered a number of well-played pieces. The Boys' Glee Club sang several numbers and the Girls' Glee Club gave one of the best portions of the program. Anna Marie Van Duzer played a difficult violin solo and Ruth Dodson and Louise McLean were the vocal soloists. Mr. Philbrook directed the Glee Clubs. Dancing was enjoyed at the close of the program.

#### BETTER SPEECH WEEK.

Better Speech Week has come and gone but never will we forget that forceful slogan, "Watch Your Speech!" That week served to open the eyes of the students to the real necessity of better every day language.

Every morning we were greeted with a bright colored tag bearing the slogan and on the reverse side some snappy saying that brought home to us the value of better speech. The Library was filled with attractive posters on the subject. On Monday there was a story-telling contest for Freshman girls. Margaret Esther McLane was given first place, Dorothy Warren second, and Aileen Trent third. Then on Tuesday the Freshman boys gave an extemporaneous speaking contest, Linville Cox captured first place while Boyer Fisher and John Eberhardt were awarded second and third respectively. On the same day the Commercial students were addressed by Mr. I. J. Green who talked on the need of good English in the business world. The following day, Dr. Bartholomew of Augustana addressed us in general assembly. He took as his topic "The Value of Speech." Thursday Dr. W. E. Simons of Knox College delivered an interesting address on general assembly on "Some Great Masters of Eng-

lish Speech." Immediately after this the juniors and seniors were invited to a tea in honor of the week's speakers. Talks were given daily on "The Pronunciation and Enunciation of Words" by Miss Iva Pearce of Augustana. On Friday evening the week was brought to a fitting close when three one-act plays were produced in the Auditorium. The first playlet was entitled, "A Maker of Dreams" and the parts were ably taken by Dulce Seeley, Richard Dopp and Chester Carlson. "The Workhouse Ward" was next presented and the acting of Louise McLean, Boyer Fisher and Richard Loge would have led one to believe they were all direct from Ireland. The last play was called "Modesty". Iona Carlson, Eugene Brown, and Harold Heimbeck took their parts exceeding well. Miss Titterington, Miss Healy and Miss Axelsson coached the plays.

The success of the week marks another great achievement of our English Department under the efficient direction of Miss Jennie B. Sturgeon.

## HERE AND THERE.

Have you noticed the novelty Howard Ramser has been wearing lately? It corresponds to the iron cross which Germany awards its heroes for bravery and was bestowed upon Ramser after a gallant attempt to rescue the kidnaped senior president. However the discoloration of the optic is fast disappearing and before long the notable incident will be but a memory.

Our halls have been particularly noisy lately due to the presence of several extremely loud ties. Saulpaugh blossomed out in gorgeous colors one fine day, but was brave enough to wear it only until noon. Then Demps and Heine took on the appearance of flower gardens and since then bright ties have been all the rage.

On the evening of Jan. 26, Clifford Myers entertained a large number of his high school friends at a dinner at the Rock Island Club. A sumptuous turkey dinner was served on a prettily decorated table with many novelties adorning each place.

Later the party adjourned to the Myers residence.

Prin. Burton and Supt. Fisher were away the week of Feb. 26. The convention of the Superintendents' and Principals' department of the N. E. A. at Kansas City was the cause of their absence.

On February 5, Martha Ridell entertained the Jolly Six Girls in honor of her birthday. The Valentine spirit was carried out in the game and contests. The prizes were won by May and Kathryn Hynes.

Feb. 6th Arthur Dodson was delightfully surprised by twelve of his high school friends at his home, 1208 Twelfth street.

A four-course dinner was served at six o'clock. During the evening the game of five hundred was played, the prize for high score being won by Leland Dempsey and the prize for low by Philip Wagner.

Bernice Marshall and Ruth Bleuer entertained eighteen of their high school friends at a Valentine party on February 14th. The guests enjoyed games and contests. Prizes were awarded to Helen Hurst and Frank Wolfe.



### Basket Ball.

The past season has been a remarkable one! Seventeen victories out of a possible nineteen! Seldom, if ever, has this record been equaled in R. I. H. S.

Captain Heimbeck, having played ever since entering high school, proved a dependable guard. Dempsey, famous even last year, was probably the best all round player on the team. Morris, playing his fourth year on the varsity, has been the most spectacular man of the five and for sticking to his man he is unsurpassed. Taber, from the family of stars, has maintained his basket shooting reputation. Dopp, the "find" of the year, was a "stone wall" on defense. Wilson has always delivered the goods when called upon. Fotch, Siemon, Brown, and Parker were valuable subs.

With such a combination under the efficient direction of Coach Anderson there is little wonder that the team was able to defeat almost every foe and to annex two coveted titles. Congratulations, team and coach!

### MOLINE 28. ROCK ISLAND 25.

That's a strange looking score, isn't it? It's hard to believe that Moline actually beat us after two such decided defeats at our hands. But it's the same old story of Moline "coming back." We never know just where our Swedish neighbors stand. They wanted the satisfaction of walloping us at least once just to see how it would feel—even if it didn't mean tri-city championship—and that satisfaction was granted, sad to say! "Off form," best describes Rock Island on that disastrous Tuesday, March 13! "Completely in

form," describes Moline. The odds were too great and the second defeat was reluctantly written on our records.

Moline's tactics were questionable in some portions of the game, and altho some fouls were called on them several more would not have been exceeding the rules. But let's be good losers and remember it's only one out of three!

### State Tournament.

#### ROCK ISLAND 23. SPRINGFIELD 34.

The first defeat of the season! But with several six footers to tip the ball in at their leisure Springfield had the advantage of our stocky, but short men. The Islanders were also unfamiliar with the large Millikin gym. Had the locals met any other team in their first game the opinion is that they would have lasted to the finals and possibly won from a more exhausted Capitol City team. But to meet the State Champs on a strange floor in our first game was asking too much and our fellows deserve lots of credit for their plucky battle. After a score of 24 to 7 against them in the first half the locals came back and made it 16 to 10 in their favor the second. Some showing! The lead was too great, however, and Rock Island was forced out of the running.

#### ROCK ISLAND 33. DAVENPORT 20.

Again the Crimson and Gold defeated the over-the-river team. Davenport was determined to break Rock Island's record and they put up some fine opposition. However the tournament champions were equally determined and kept the Pretzel-ites on the jump most of the time. Such undisputed defeats have been hard pills for D. H. S. to swallow this season!

### Galesburg Tournament.

Over 50 Rock Islanders were on hand to encourage the team at the Knox gym, Saturday, Feb. 24. About 30 of these made the early morning trip on the Southern and arrived in time for the Galesburg game. Clif Myers was "right there" and Rock Island made itself known from start to finish. Of all the teams at the tourney Rock Island was the only one to have a bunch of organized rooters to back them. (Galesburg is of course excepted in this statement as they were on their home ground and naturally had a large bunch of enthusiastic yellors.)

#### Friday Night.

ROCK ISLAND 29. KEWANEE 24.

Kewanee is to be commended on the wonderful fight they put up with a battered lineup. Tesch, star center, and several of their other big men were not on the floor, but it apparently did not hinder their scoring abilities. Fouls were numerous and the Islanders were indeed lucky to finish up 5 points to the good. In the opinion of the majority Rock Island was out of the running after such a poor showing, but glance at the next item and see what happened!

#### Saturday Morning.

ROCK ISLAND 24. GALESBURG 17.

If ever there was a more excited bunch of spectators it was the Rock Island bunch in the Macomb game, but this game came a close second in excitement and was undecided until the final shot. We beat Galesburg, considered the strongest contender, and the crisis of the tourney was past. The game was fast and rough and Mr. Moon (referee) was not averse to calling fouls. Demps, Heine, and Dick all went out on personals and things looked dark for the home team. But the stellar work of Siemon, Wilson, and Fotch who replaced them kept Galesburg on the jump and saved the day. Morris played a spectacular game, having the distinction of not fouling once. Taber led in baskets.

#### Afternoon.

ROCK ISLAND 22. MACOMB 12.

As stated above, this game proved the more exciting of the two and "our hearts

were in our mouths" most of the time. Macomb had a big husky team and from the form exhibited in practice one would have thought them world beaters. Indeed a 3 point slump was our fate at half time, but we "came back" and rushed the Macomb bunch off their feet. Moline disposed of Monmouth and the twin-city teams were left for the finals.

#### Night.

ROCK ISLAND 26. MOLINE 15.

This was a slow and uninteresting game due mainly to the exhaustion of both teams after a strenuous day. It was the Islanders' game from the start, Moline's customary pep having vanished. Dempsey retired on personals, Morris replacing him, and Wilson taking Morris' position. Throughout the contests Galesburg sentiment was plainly against Rock Island, but in this game it was fairly divided, some favoring us and some supporting Moline. The final shot sounded and proclaimed Rock Island district champions. The Galesburg business section was accordingly invaded and echoes of "Chi-he, cha-hi" rang for nearly an hour. At a late hour a tired but happy throng boarded the Southern, another District Tournament having passed into history.

ROCK ISLAND 51. ABINGDON 16.

Abingdon came near not being present for this game due to a train delay, but shortly after 9 o'clock on the night of Feb. 16 the game got under way. The visitors were completely outclassed as 50 to 3 in the first half indicates. Coach Anderson used substitutes in the last half, but even then the score climbed until the scorer was obliged to begin the numbers over again, 50 being the limit of our patent new scoreboard.

The locals showed marked improvement since their first game with Abingdon.

ROCK ISLAND 75. EAST MOLINE 16.

Suffice it to say, in this instance, that our entire squad were treated to an excellent afternoon's workout!

ROCK ISLAND 39. CLINTON 28.

This game was looked forward to with a feeling of uncertainty. No one pre-

dicted victory. But the Rock Island quintet added another victory to their already long list and beat Clinton in their small gym. The game was fast and only the brilliant team work and close guarding by the local players kept the Iowans down. The referee was said to have had defective eyesight and having left his "specs" at home permitted the game to resemble more a football contest. This fact probably accounted for the calling of only two fouls during the entire game.

After the Islanders gained a 4 point lead in the first half a brilliant comeback was predicted by the Clinton rooters. But said comeback was nipped in the bud and instead Clinton finished the game 11 points to the bad.

#### ROCK ISLAND 36. MOLINE 16.

Approximately a thousand people attended the game at the local "Y" gym the night of Feb. 9. Enthusiasm was intense and the singing and yelling was the best ever done at any local game. Rock Island jumped into the lead at the start and continued in that position throughout the game. The Moline team was fast and fought pluckily, but were unable to get around Rock Island's teamwork. First half: Rock Island 13, Moline 6.

Both teams showed better form in the second half, the game becoming fast and furious. Gradually the local lead was increased and with Dempsey playing his very best and with the other four fellows working in perfect harmony Rock Island raised their tally to 36 while the Swedes had to be content with 16. It was a victory in every sense of the word! The assemblage then adjourned to the high school to celebrate.

#### ROCK ISLAND 27. GENESEO 23.

On February 6 Geneseo succeeded in giving the team and the school the first real fright of the season. They were ahead at half time and the onlookers produced a deafening roar all through the second half in a valiant attempt to encourage the local players. Slowly but surely Rock Island forged ahead, however, and the battle was called off after we had a lead of four points. Geneseo has a bunch that can give a good battle to any team!

#### ROCK ISLAND 52. KEWANEE 17.

Kewanee came up to see us the next week, but the reception they received was anything but pleasing to them. They seemed confused, stage frightened and many other things and let Dempsey have his own way most of the time. Local team work dazzled the visitors until we ran up over the 50 mark when the time keeper decided we had played enough. Kewanee took the defeat good naturedly and good feeling was left on both sides.

#### ROCK ISLAND 48. CAMBRIDGE 17.

This proved an unusually rough and exciting game, the visitors playing pluckily. Our scoring machine was running smoothly, however, and at no time was the result in doubt.

#### ROCK ISLAND 19. ABINGDON 10.

Probably overconfidence accounts for the low score. But at any rate Abingdon gave the Rock Island throwers a fast game and only by buckling down were the locals able to hold them. This game completed a little week-end jaunt and our warriors returned with two new scalps to hang in their hall of fame.

#### ROCK ISLAND 23. KEWANEE 17.

A feeling of uncertainty caused local fans to await this game's result without much assurance. But the boys only disappointed the Kewanee folks and another victory was chalked up. The game was a close one, but the combination of good coaching and natural skill told, and Rock Island pulled out a half dozen points to the good.

#### STUDENTS 72. FACULTY 16.

Wasn't that a close game? And so exciting! Although the teachers tried hard they, as usual, were doomed to defeat. Probably it afforded the team some practice, but we think it afforded more amusement than anything else to everyone concerned.

The vain and frantic antics of Messrs. Anderson, Starr, Musselman, Crosby, Mullin and Adams seemed to cause much merriment in the balcony, but the climax was reached when Mr. Starr nimbly threw

the ball through the students' basket and walked off under the impression that he had added two points to the faculty tally. It didn't take long, however, for Mr. Starr to realize his mistake as he was immediately showered with congratulations from the students, having boosted their score 2 points. Without this benevolent donation our score would have been but a dull and unattractive 70. Again we thank you, Mr. Starr!

#### ROCK ISLAND 27. DAVENPORT 22.

At last our dream came true. We beat Davenport in some branch of athletics. And on their own "bowling alley" floor to boot. The game was probably the fastest of the season and the first half barely ended in our favor, 13 to 12. Real form was displayed by the local boys and the way "Heine" and Dopp broke up plays disturbed the Iowans quite a bit. With Morris, Taber, and "Demps" rolling 'em in we managed to run up a score of 27 to 16 in the second half, but Davenport woke up and made their tally 22 before the whistle blew. Rock Island had a right to rejoice as this was the first athletic victory over Davenport in years.

#### ROCK ISLAND 89. EAST MOLINE 22.

Great improvement in teamwork was noticed in this game. A cement floor somewhat handicapped our men, but as the score indicates they played rings around the East Moliners. Substitutes

were used during the first half, but in the latter part of the game the first string men were allowed to strike their stride and they kept up a perfect fusillade of baskets.

#### ROCK ISLAND 38. ALUMNI 33.

With Al Taber, Bloomberg and a number of other old stars in the Alumni's lineup, a team came on the floor that nearly succeeded in whipping the undergrads. Teamwork was loose on the younger men's side, but signs of a coming championship squad were demonstrated even at that.

### Come Out for Track!

Track work will begin soon. Unlike other athletics, in track everyone has an equal chance to compete and it is up to every live boy, large or small, to help build up a strong team. Rock Island has very little experienced material to use as a foundation for a winning track squad. It will be no easy matter to build up a good team. But if every fellow in high school, whether he has ever tried out before or not, will show his pep by coming out this spring, Coach Anderson will be greatly encouraged and R. I. H. S. may once more have a chance to capture honors in the spring meets.

Don't be backward because you have no experience. That's what practice is for. Sign up and be on hand for the first try-outs. Boost for the Crimson and Gold!

### LOCALS (Continued).

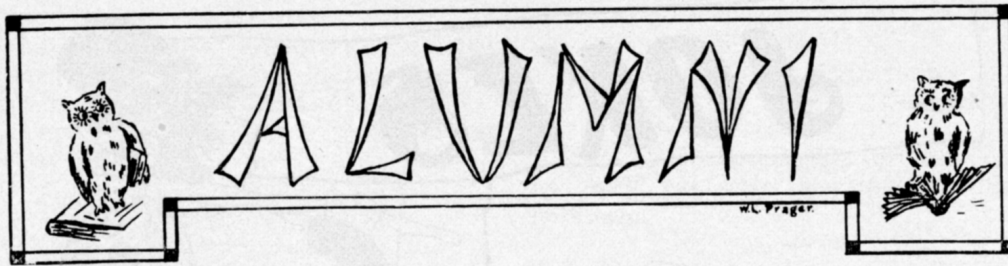
#### TRI-CITY DEBATES.

Evidently the "jinx" was on the trail of our debating teams for neither our affirmative nor negative succeeded in securing the judges' decisions. Roy Johnson, Emil Goldman, and Lester Turner put up some fine arguments against Davenport's affirmatives the afternoon of March 16th, but to the surprise of all, Davenport won 3 to 0. In the evening Harry Stuhr, Ben Sperbeck, and Frazier Vance comprising our affirmative team, journeyed to Moline

only to be handed a 2 to 1 defeat. Under the supervision of Coach Jones the boys had studied long and diligently for the event and to be beaten all around was indeed discouraging. None the less however are they to be commended for their work, which is no doubt the most difficult activity undertaken in school, and for their loyal support of the Crimson and Gold. The question debated was, "Resolved: that the United States should establish and maintain protectorate relations with the Philippine Islands".

## Revelations of future Professions.

<i>Name.</i>	<i>Ideal vocation in life.</i>	<i>True vocation in life.</i>
Leland Dempsey.	Pitcher for the White Sox.	Pitching hay.
Evelyn Hudson.	Lady of leisure.	Lady of affairs.
Richard Dopp.	Rival of Francis X.	Author of "Not Egotism but merely Self-confidence."
Hortense Bassett.	Movie actress.	A lady of <i>piercing</i> ways.
Howard Holcome.	Poet.	Writer of Mother Goose rhymes.
Mae Hynes.	Model housewife.	President Milan Housewives' league.
Iona Carlson.	Playing Big Time.	Avoiding the men.
Arthur Allen.	Amusing women.	Kidding Charlie.
Lucille Hartman.	Protecting the birds.	Demonstrator for invisible hairpins.
Ralph Welch.	Charter member of W. W. W. club.	Discoverer of water as a substitute for gasoline.
Charlotte Huesing.	Literary genius.	First lady mayor of R. I.
Chester Carlson.	Model for Harrison Fisher.	A maker of dreams.
Julia Marshall.	She won't tell.	Builder of Rock Walls.
Arthur Bruner.	Keeping track of the ladies.	Movie actor.
Eugene Brown.	Gasoline monopolist.	Authority on the law of gravity (that which goes up must come down).
Marie Bruner.	Grand opera singer.	Lullaby singer.
Earl Paddock.	A politician.	Gardener (Roses a specialty).
Gladys Willson.	Concert violinist.	An <i>art</i> enthusiast.
Noble Kuehl.	Scientific farmer.	Successor to Pat Crowe.
Robley Clark.	Stump speaker.	Originator of perpetual motion.
Frank Wolfe.	Capitalist.	Miser.
Una Sodergren.	Toe dancer.	Peace maker.
Madeline Brown.	Charity worker.	Founder of home for homeless cats
Harold Heimbeck.	King of bachelor's court.	First American Sultan of Turkey.
Mable Smith.	Saleslady for Overlands.	Saleslady for all kinds of wood.
George Adams.	Editor of the New York Sun.	Editor Milan Independent.
Clara Arnell.	Gym. teacher.	Second Emmaline Pankhurst.
Roy Siemon.	Mrs. Vernon's Castle's dancing partner.	World renowned basket-ball player.
Arthur Dodson.	Getting married.	River pilot.
Vera Vernon.	Active member of the DO IT NOW club.	Active member of the Wait a Minute club.
Herbert Fotch.	Public orator.	Date monopolist.
Alice Journey.	Movie fan.	Movie actress.
Nellie Bunning.	Private secretary.	Keeping above mentioned dates in order.
Harold Wilson.	Contortionist.	Famous man of letters. (Principally from Saginaw.)
Blanche Dolly.	Lion tamer.	Official score keeper. High, Mel!
Orville Ellinwood.	Kidnapper.	Watch party abstainer.
Edna Dierolf.	You know without being told.	Subject for love songs.
Dorothy Dibbern.	Geometry teacher.	Lyceum platform oratoress.
Agatha Peterson.	Matron of orphan asylum.	Devoted housewife.
Gail Huntoon.	Professional ice skater.	Animal tamer.
Bill Gleason.	Garage owner.	End man in "O'Brien's Greater Minstrels."



### Glad to Hear from You.

Editors WATCH TOWER,

Dear Friends:—

In talking with Mr. Burton, your principal, he suggested that I, as one of the high school alumni, write you for the alumni section and tell of my work since leaving high school.

I graduated in 1911, then going to Augustana College for a two year preparatory law course; next I went to the University of Illinois Law School and then studied in the law office of Kenworthy and Kenworthy, then took the Bar Examination at Springfield Oct. 3 and 4, passed successfully and now have started practicing law at Kenworthy & Kenworthy's law office, State Bank Bldg., Rock Island. Very truly yours,

WILLIAM H. SCHRODER.

### Real Enthusiasm.

Dear WATCH TOWER:

The three years that have passed since my graduation have passed as that many days, and when I look back, it is to live over again those four happy, eventful years. I am now writing to let you know a little about how we are doing up here at Augustana. There were only five of our class enrolled at "Augie" in 1914, but we have tried, and I think our attempts have not been futile, to let Augustana know that we are Islanders and that we came from R. I. H. S.

At the present time "Augie" is wild with enthusiasm for championship of "The Little Nineteen" and we are bound to win. Here's hoping we do as well at Decatur as Rock Island did at Galesburg.

Hoping to see about fifty of you at "Augie" next fall and wishing you success, especially in the basket ball finals, I will close with many greetings from

EDNA E. CURRY, '14.

We need many more such loyal and enthusiastic alumni! Augustana did win

"The Little Nineteen." Congratulations! And thanks for the good wishes, Miss Curry.

### From a Sixteener.

The class of nineteen and sixteen  
Have left the dear hall forever,  
But the ties which bind us so tightly  
The class of sixteen will not sever.

We are all divided and wandering,  
Some on land, some on sea, some at home,  
But back in the dear old high school,  
In memory, we still seem to roam.

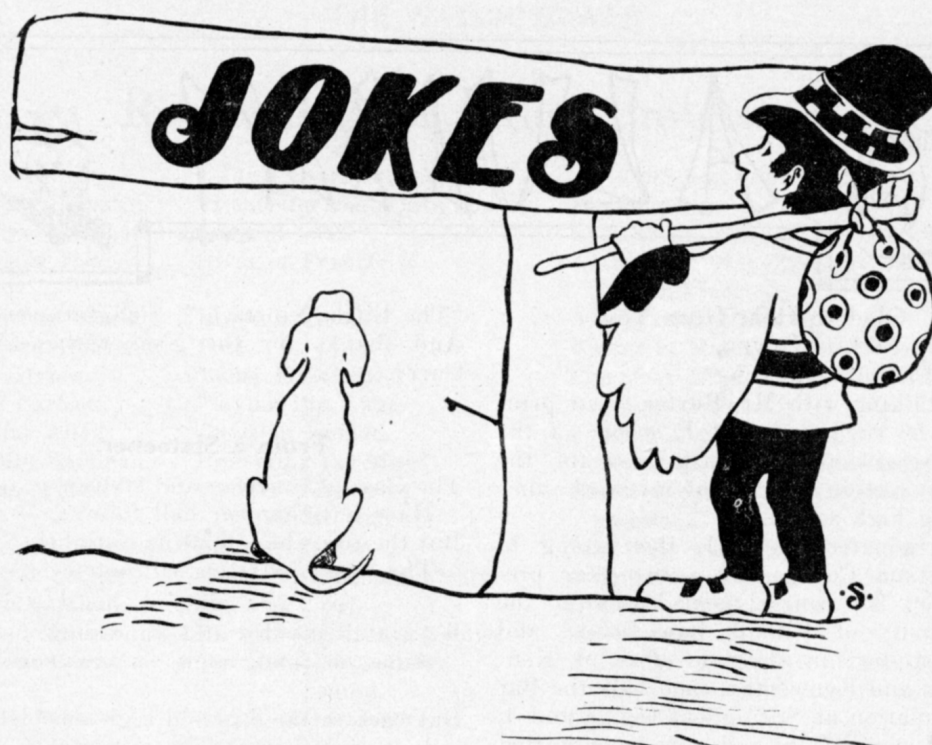
Oh, Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen,  
Be advised by those who know,  
And be loyal to dear R. I. H. S.  
No matter where you may go.

And you, Seniors, so bright and happy,  
Who are coming so soon to the end  
Of your happy days in old R. I.,  
Remember, each teacher's your friend.

So three cheers for our dear old high school  
And the teachers, who sometimes must scold,  
May we always be loyal to the high school  
And to our colors, the Crimson and Gold.

Best wishes to all the faculty and students.  
LAURA M. HOLCOMB, '16.

Quite a number of the alumni have been seen in our halls during the past quarter. Among them were: Katherine Streeper, '08; Ruth West, '08; Aline Martin, '16; land, '16; Franklin Searle, '16; Eugene Lundberg, '13; Verner Hallgren, '16; Robert Anderson, '16. Aline Martin recently moved to Esterville, Iowa.



#### Local Witticisms.

Miss Sturgeon (in English, speaking to Art Dodson): "Miss Dodson, we'll hear from you now."

Miss Sturgeon: "Who else that isn't here has an article to give to-day?"

#### THE HEIGHT OF AMBITION.

Charles Mixer: To make chairs for the standing army.

Bill McCombs: To be an upholsterer of county seats.

Dorothy Algie: To be an explorer and find the end of a perfect day.

Walter Lundeen: To be a mechanic and mend the break of day.

Margarite Chalk: To be a teacher and teach the pupils of her eye.

Vesta Dempsey: To look for feathers on the wings of an aeroplane.

Keith Nelson: To murder the calendar by becoming a time killer.

Alice Journey: To find the gums around the teeth of a saw.

First student: "Why is it that words have roots?"

Second student: "So the language can grow."

In Business English Mr. Gill was speaking about the paper on the floor. "Some poor, lovesick girl scatters her notes around, I suppose," said Mr. Gill.

A. M.: "Oh, I always save that kind."

If you let her think you think she will, she won't. But if you let her think she won't, she will.

Envious Freshie: "What kind of powder does John Gustafson use for his face?"

Senior (knowingly): "Why, Melba, of course."

He: "When will there be but twenty-five letters in the alphabet?"

She: "I don't know."

He: "When U and I are one."

Freshie: "In what course will you graduate?"

John Ringgold: "In the course of time."

G. A.: "There's a piece of wood in this sandwich."

L. W.: "Well, what of that?"

G. A.: "Well, I don't mind eating the dog, but I pass when it comes to eating the kennel too."

Latin Instructor (After the class had undergone the "Starch Latin Test"): "Well, what did you think of the test?"

Pupil: "For my part I thought it was pretty stiff!"

#### IMPROBABLE PICTURES.

George Adams with nothing to do.

"Bill" McCombs without his "wink."

"Mel" Carlson seeing through a joke.

Marie Bruner without her giggle.

"Eleanore" without Helen.

"Pinky" Allan forgetting to "elucidate."

"Louie" Wilson without a grouch.

"Ev" Hudson without a bow (beau).

"Heinie" Heimbeck without his history lesson.

Edith Loudon a little taller.

"Weenie" Wilson in silence.

Blanche Ehlers not laughing.

"Ed" Tabor enthusiastic.

"Lou" Jens without Edna.

Art Bruner talking to a girl.

Mrs. Eastman in a bad humor.

Earl Paddock looking lazy.

Irving Anderson (reading the "Sir Roger De Coverley" papers): "Sir Roger kicked Billy Dawson in the copper-house."

Miss A.: "Frazier, how would you modify this question, 'Resolved, That lunches should be served free to high school students?'"

Frazier: "I wouldn't modify that."

Rueben Anderson: "I call my horse Napoleon."

His friend: "Why?"

Rube: "On account of his bony parts."

Miss S.: "What is ardent heat?"

G. P.: "It's warm."

Mr. Ferguson: "What was the social life of Greek women at 1200 B. C.?"

Freshman: "They were domesticated servants."

Miss A. (to class studying English history): "What period is the rule of Charles called?"

No answer.

Miss A.: "What period is this?"

F. Vance: "Fourth period."

#### WANTED!!!

Nerve enough to ask a girl for a date.  
OUR BOYS.

'Tis said the Seniors are very democratic. Well, yes, seein' how their president is Wilson.

Gertrude H. (giving an oral theme in English): "He kissed her and the war broke out."

Bill McCombs: "Why does a blush creep up a girl's cheek?"

"Flop" Wagner: "If it went any faster it would kick up a dust."

Cliff Myers: "Do you believe in dreams?"

Lester Turner: "No. I went with one once and she jilted me."

J. Gustafson is one thing,  
Melba Carlson is another.  
Look for one thing,  
You'll find the other.

Friend: "Say, but that's a noisy tie you have on."

Dempsey: "Yes, it's made of crash."

Ed: "We mustn't walk any farther."

Louie: "Why?"

Ed: "The horrid, horrid rocks are getting boulder and boulder."

Teacher: "Define space."

C. Mercer: "Well, I've got it in my head, but I can't express it."

Miss Sturgeon: "Although this is on 'Roast Pig' it isn't at all like bacon (Bacon)."

Gladys H.: "Why does Clara A. wear her gym shoes seventh period in History?"

Agnes A.: "Because Mr. Casto can't see how girls can walk on stilts all day."

A Latin student gave the principal parts of the verb "to skate" as follows:

"To skate" — slipere, — falti, — bumpum."

The professor marked his paper:

"Fail — failere, — flunki, — suspendum."

JUNIOR EXCURSION, MAY 28. REMEMBER THE DATE!

Have you heard the story  
About the two men?

About the cliff?

About the two feet?

About the three holes in the ground?

About the ocean?

About the smoked window pane?  
Can't see through it.

IS THIS YOUR FATE?

St. Peter: "So you want in here?"

Student: "Yes."

St. Peter: "Always go the straight and narrow way?"

Student: "Yes."

St. Peter: "Ever cut class?"

Student: "Nope."

St. Peter: "Always go to church?"

Student: "You bet!"

St. Peter: "Subscribe for the WATCH TOWER?"

Student: "Nope, but the guy across the aisle in assembly does and I read it."

St. Peter: "Other way, please."

#### From Previous Issues.

If you can't laugh at the jokes of the age, laugh at the age of the jokes.

#### LAUNDRY ADVERTISEMENT.

Don't kill your wife. Let us do the dirty work.

English teacher: "Now who will volunteer to use the word 'gruesome' in a sentence?"

Bright Freshie: "I will. 'The man stopped shaving and grew some whiskers.'"

Sophomore: "Did you see that pretty girl smile at me?"

Freshie: "That's nothing; the first time I saw you I laughed out loud."

Father (to son who was failing at school): "When George Washington was your age he was the head of his class."

Son: "Yes, Pop, but when he was your age he was president of the United States."

Bright Freshie to Soph: "Say, how long can a person live without brains?"

Soph: "I don't know. How old are you?"

"I don't think I deserve zero on these papers," said a dejected youth as he gazed on a D test paper.

"I don't think so either," said the teacher, "but you know that is the lowest I can give you."

How doth the gentle laundress  
Search out the weakest joints,  
And always scrape the buttons off  
At the most strategic points?

"Did you ever take chloroform?"  
"No. Who teaches it?"

She: "I never see you third period any more."

He: "Well, you don't look good enough."

She: "Well!!!"

He (trying to rectify): "Oh, I mean you do not look good enough for me."

Queen of Spain: "Moi Gracia! The baby has the stomach-ache."

Lord Chamberlain (excitedly): "Wow! Call the Secretary of the Interior."

Doctor: "I don't like the way your heart acts. I'm afraid you've had trouble with asthma."

Patient: "You're partly right, Doctor — only that wasn't her name."

Judge (to prisoner): "What is your name?"

Prisoner: "S-S-S-N."

Judge: "What's that?"

Prisoner: "S-S-S-S-S-S-S-N."

Judge: "Speak up or I will fine you for contempt of the court."

Prisoner: "S-S-S-S-S-S-S-S-S-S-S-N."

Judge (to policeman): "What is this man charged with?"

Police: "Please, your honor, it sounds like he was charged with soda water."

"I fear," said the postage stamp on the student's letter to her father, "I am not sticking to facts."

When the donkey saw the zebra  
 He began to switch his tail.  
 "Well, I never!" was his comment.  
 "Here's a mule that's been in jail."

When you see a bumble bee  
 Bumming o'er the lea,  
 The thing that you had better do  
 Is to let that bumble bee.

### Exchange Jokes.

Smile, you'll undoubtedly meet some  
 old friends in this column.

A gentleman came to assist her;  
 He picked up her glove and her wrister.  
 "Did you fall, ma'am?" he cried;  
 "Did you think," she replied,  
 "I sat down for the fun of it, mister?"

Teacher: "What example can you give  
 to show that English history is not dry?"  
 Student: "For one thing, it is full of  
 long reigns."

"What is it that has four legs, two  
 heads, and lays eggs?"  
 "Dunno."  
 "Two hens."

"My Rose," he said, as he pressed her  
 velvet cheeks to his.  
 "My Cactus," said she, encountering  
 the stubble.

"Why are you limping?"  
 "I just sat down on the spur of the mo-  
 ment."

Teacher: "Discuss raise and rear."  
 (Definition in book: "Horses and corn  
 are raised; children are reared.")  
 Student: "Use raise when speaking of  
 corn and horses and rear when speaking  
 of raising children."

AN EXAMPLE OF *Deformed* GRAMMAR.  
 A cautious look around he stole,  
 His bag of chink he chunk.  
 And many a wicked smile he smole  
 And many a wink he wunk.

If we didn't have the weather to talk  
 about this country would be spared about  
 987,643,423,000,000,000 words of un-  
 necessary conversation every day.

The town clock ought to be ashamed of  
 itself, striking the poor defenseless hour  
 every time it gets its hands on it.

"Aw, can that stuff," said the cook,  
 pointing wierdly at a kettle of peach  
 butter.

Ashes to ashes,  
 Dust to dust,  
 If Latin don't kill us  
 Geometry must.

Junior: "What is the difference be-  
 tween the admittance to a picture show  
 and the admission to Sing Sing?"

Freshie: "I don't know."

Junior: "One is ten cents and the oth-  
 er is sen-tence."

A telegram from a '17 to his "pater":  
 Roses are red,  
 Violets are blue,  
 Send me \$100  
 P. D. Q.

The reply from the "pater" to '17:  
 Carnations are red,  
 Carnations are pink,  
 I'll send \$100 —  
 I don't think.

He: "Did you see those autos skid?"  
 She: "How dare you call me that!"

"What kind of leather makes the best  
 shoes?"  
 "I don't know, but banana skins make  
 good slippers."

Teacher (in Physics class): "Fred,  
 why does a dog hang his tongue out of  
 his mouth?"

Fred: "To balance his tail."

Father (entering his son's room at  
 seven a. m.): "Well, what's going on  
 here?"

Son: "A sock, of course."

"Did you hear that the Germans have  
 renamed their battleships?"

"No. What do they call them now?"

"Why, after some joke."

"What is the idea?"

"So the English couldn't see them."

JUNIOR EXCURSION, MAY 28. REMEMBER THE DATE!

He (after being informed that it was time to go): "Irene, your dad is an old crank."

Voice at the head of the stairs: "A crank is necessary in case of a lack of a selfstarter."

He: "What is the matter with my watch?"

Jeweler: "There is a woman in the case and the hands won't behave."

He: "I'd go anywhere for you."

She: "Suppose you go home, it's now 11:30."

"With your assistance," said the young lover in the parlor scene, "I will do my great transformation act."

"So be it," murmured the dear girl.

Whereupon the gas was lowered and the big leather rocker became a spoonholder.

Now I lay me down to sleep  
In my little bunk;  
I hope I die before I wake  
And thus escape a flunk.

A pretty good firm is Watch & Waite.  
And another is Attit, Eearly & Late.  
And still another is and Doo Dairrett.  
But the best is probably Grin & Barrett.

My father slipped upon the ice,  
Because he could not stand.  
He saw the glorious stars and stripes  
I saw — my father land.

He: "I press my suit on bended knee."  
She: "Why? Haven't you an ironing board?"

A jolly young chemistry tough  
While mixing a compound of stuff  
Dropped a match in the vile,  
And after a while  
They found his front teeth and a cuff.

"Say, but that history exam. was a cold one."

"Cold?"

"I should say so! My mark went down to zero."

Too TRUE!!!

Mutt and Jeff were walking down the street one day when they saw mamma's Angel Child Bringing Up Father. Us Boys being curious to know why Hairbreadth Harry was being followed by the Katzenjammer Kids got on a wagon load of Stone Age Stuff. Motorcycle Mike went past us and ran into Buster Brown.

Pa's Imported Son-in-Law came to the rescue with Polly and Her Pals. Tom, Dick and Harry went to get Doc Yak, who administered first aid to the injured.

We then proceeded to the house of Col. Heeza Liar. Desperate Desmond was just about to murder Claude when up came Officer Mulligan who arrested him.

We then awoke and wrote this paper. This story passed by the National Board of Nonsense. They all said it was hot off the pen.

DON'T MISS THE SENIOR PLAY. APRIL 20!

## EXCHANGES

As we have commented on our regular exchanges in previous issues, in this number only such papers as have received no mention will be criticised.

We are in receipt of Moline High's new semi-monthly, "The Line o' Type." If their first issue is a criterion of their future numbers, it will be one of the very best exchanges we get. Their pages are filled with live, snappy, well written articles and the arrangement of the paper is excellent. Success to you, "Line o' Type!"

"The Big Noise" comes as a new exchange from Cullom, Ill. We refer you to the previously mentioned paper and to the "Budget" from Galesburg as patterns by which you might improve yourself "Noise." A very good beginning though! May you prosper!

"The Polaris" from North High School, Columbus, Ohio, is an excellent paper! More uniformity and less waste space would be an improvement, however.

## CONFIDENCE

Is a Flower of Slow Growth, we are growing—gaining new customers every day—just as every little blade of grass catches its own drops of dew.

The methods we employ, the service we give—the reliable merchandise, the knowledge we possess of the wares we sell, should force you to remember this store for DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS, and repairing.

We do not meet competition, we make it.

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